

A MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY

BY IRVING BACHELLER

BOOK TWO.

CHAPTER X.

In Which Abe and Samson Wristle and Some Raiders Come to Burn and Stay to Repent.

Within a week after their return the election came off and Abe was defeated, although in his precinct two hundred and twenty-seven out of a total of three hundred votes had been cast for him. He began to wonder which way to turn. Maj. John T. Stuart, a lawyer of Springfield who had been his comrade in the "war," had encouraged him to study law and, further, had offered to lend him books. He had looked for an occupation which would give him leisure and study. His former employer had failed and closed. The young man regarded thoughtfully the scanty opportunities of the village. He could find his great strength into the axhead and make a good living, but he had learned that such a use of his strength is better than a good life, but he had learned that such a use of his strength is better than a good life, but he had learned that such a use of his strength is better than a good life.

John McNeil, who for a short time had shared his military adventures, had become a partner of Samuel Hill in a store larger and better stocked than any in the village had known. But Hill and McNeil had no need of a clerk. Tomman, Herndon and William Berry had opened a general store. Mr. Herndon offered to sell his interest to Abe and take notes for his pay. It was not a proposition that promised anything but loss. The community was small and there were three other stores, and there was no other "Bill" Berry, who was given to drink and dreams as Abe knew.

Abe Lincoln had not been trained to weigh the consequences of a business enterprise. The store would give him leisure for study and New Salem could offer him nothing else save consuming toil with the ax or the saw. He could not think of leaving the little cabin village. There were Ann Rutledge and Jack Kelso and Samson Traylor and Harry Needles. Every timber stump in the village and on the plain around it was his friend.

Upon these people who knew and respected him Abe Lincoln based his hopes. Among them he had found his violin and failure had no diminished or dimmed it. He would try again for a place in which he could serve them and if he could learn to serve the state and, possibly, even the republic. With this thought and a rather poor regard for his own interest his name fell into bad company on the signboard of Berry and Lincoln. Before he took his place in the store he walked to Springfield and borrowed a law book from his friend Major Stuart.

The career of the firm began on a hot day late in August with Bill Berry smoking his pipe in a chair on the



"Here Comes Steve Nuckles on His Old Mare."

the veranda of the store and Abe Lincoln sprawled in the shade of a tree that partly overhung its roof, reading a law book. The face of Mr. Berry suddenly assumed a look of animation. A small, yellow dog which had been lying in repose beside him rose and growled, his hair rising, and with a little cry of alarm and astonishment fled under the store.

"Here comes Steve Nuckles on his old mare with a lion following him," said Berry. "If we ain't careful we'll get prayed for plenty."

"If the customers don't come faster I reckon we'll need it," said Abe.

"Buddy," said the minister as he stepped at the hitching bar, dismounted and tied his mare. "Don't be scared of this 'ere dog. He were tied when I left home but he chawed his way out. Come 'er me. I reckon if he feeds him he'll better back to home. Any plug tobacco?"

"Backed out of it," said Berry, going to the store to wait on the minister.

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his jack-knife, put it into his mouth and sat down on the doorstep. "Where do Samson Traylor live?" Abe took him to the road and pointed the way.

"There he goin' to be a raid," said Nuckles. "I reckon by all I've heard it'll come on tonight."

"A raid! Who's going to be raided?" Abe asked.

"Them Traylor folks. That be a St. Louis man, name of Biggs, done stirred up the folks from Missouri and Tennessee on the south road. He's the one who holds the negroes out to turn."

"I reckon he's got to do some regular thing. Of Satan's break house. If you don't watch out they'll come over an burn his house sartin'."

"Well, watch out," said Abe. "They don't know Traylor. He's one of the best men in this county."

"I've heard he were a man an' a right powerful, God-fearing man," said the minister.

"He's one of the best men that ever come to this country and any one that wants to try his strength is welcome to it, I don't," said Abe. "Are you going over there?"

"I'm going to warn 'em an' help 'em of I can."

"Well, go on, but don't stir 'em up," Abe cautioned him. "Don't say a word about the raid. I'll be over there with some other fellows soon after sundown. We'll just tell 'em it's a he party come over for a story-tellin' an' a rattle. I reckon we'll have some fun. Ride on over and take supper with 'em. They're worth knowin'."

In a few minutes the minister mounted his horse and rode away following his ups and downs.

"If I was you I wouldn't go," said Berry.

"Why not?"

"I'll hurt trade. Let the rest of Traylor's friends go over. There's enough of 'em."

"We must all stand as one man for law and order," said Abe. "If we don't there won't be any."

As soon as Abe had had his supper he went from house to house and asked the men to come to his store for a piece of important business.

When they had come he told them what was in the wind. Soon after that hour Abe and Philbrick Morris, and Alexander Ferguson, and Maria Ward and Robert Johnson and Joshua Miller and Jack Kelso and Samuel Hill and John McNeil set out for the Traylor cabin. Samson greeted the party with a look of surprise.

"Have you come out to hang me?" he asked.

"No just to hang around ye," said Abe.

"This time it's a hard nut to crack," Jack Kelso averred. "We left our wives at home so that we could pay our compliments to Mrs. Traylor without giving her any cause for alarm."

"It's what we call a he party on the prairie," said Ferguson. "For anything I wanted to see Abe and the minister have a rattle."

The Reverend Stephen Nuckles stood in front of the door with Sarah and Harry and the children. He was a famous wrestler.

"I can't rattle like I used to could, but I be willin' to give ye a try-ah," said the minister.

"You'd better save your strength for of Satan," said Abe.

"Go on, Abe," the others urged. "Give him a try."

Abe modestly stepped forward. In the last year he had grown less inclined to that kind of fun. The men took hold of each other, collar and elbow. They parried with their feet for an instant. Suddenly Abe's right leg caught itself behind the left knee of the minister. It was the slip look as they called it those days. Once secured the stronger man was almost sure to prevail and quickly. The sturdy circuit rider stood against it. For a second until Abe sprang his boy. Then the back of the minister flew upward and his body came down to the grass, back first.

"That ar done popped my wind hug," said the minister as he got up.

"Call in," said John McNeil and the others echoed it.

"Call in Samson Traylor," said the minister.

At last the thing which had long been a subject of talk and argument in the stores and houses of New Salem was about to come to pass—a trial of strength and agility between the two great lions of Sangamon county. Either of them would have given a month's work to avoid it.

"Now we shall see which is the son of Pelegus and which the son of Telemon," Kelso shouted.

"How shall we rattle?" Samson asked.

"I don't care," said Abe.

"Rough and tumble," Ferguson proposed.

Both men agreed. They bent low intently watching each other, their great hands outreaching. They stood braced for a second and suddenly they sprang forward. Their shoulders came together with a thud. It was like two big black bulls hurling their weight in the first shock of battle. For a breath each bore with all his strength and then closed with his adversary. Each had an under hold with one arm, the other hooked around a shoulder. Samson lifted Abe from his feet but the latter with tremendous efforts loosened the hold of

his arm and released the latter.

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They struggled across the doorway, the ground trembling beneath their feet. They went against the side of the house, shaking it with the force of their impact. Samson had broken the grip of one of Abe's hands and now had his feet in the air again but the young giant clung to hip and shoulder and wriggled back to his foothold. Those lesser men were thrilled and a little frightened by the mighty struggle. Knowing the strength of the wrestlers they felt a fear of broken bones. Each had torn a rent in the coat of the other. If they kept on there was danger that both would be stripped. The children had begun to cry. Samson begged the struggling men to stop and they obeyed him. "If any of you fellows think that's fun, you can have my place," said Abe. "Samson I declare you effected the strongest man in this county. You've got the muscle of a grizzly bear. I'm glad to be quit of ye."

"It ain't a fair election, Abe," Samson laughed. "If you were rassing for the right you could flop me. This little brush was nothing. Your heart wasn't in it, and by thunder, Abe, when it comes to havin' fun I rather guess we'd both do better to let each other alone."

"That's exactly good amusement, not for us," Abe agreed.

It was growing dark. Ann Rutledge arrived on her pony, and called Abe aside and told him that the raiders were in the village and were breaking the windows of Radford's store because he had refused to sell them liquor.

"Don't say anything about it," Abe cautioned her. "Just go into the house with Sarah Traylor and sit down and have a good visit. We'll look after the raiders."

Then Abe told Samson what was up. The men concealed themselves in some bushes by the roadside with the minister sat close against an end of the house with his bloodhound beside him. Before they were settled in

the darkness seemed to fill with moving figures.

their places they heard the regulators coming. There were eight men in the party according to Abe's count as they passed. The men in general went hurried to the cabin and surrounded it. They came on with the stealth of a cat tearing its prey. A loud knock broke the silence. The preacher's bloodhound leaped forward. The waiting men sprang to their feet and charged. The raiders turned and ran well in a panic toward their horses. Suddenly the darkness seemed to fill with moving figures. One of the fleeing men, whose coat tails the dog had seized, was yelling for help. The minister rescued him and the dog went on roaring after the others. When the New Salemites got to the edge of the grove they could hear a number of regulators climbing into the trees. Samson had a man in each hand. Abe had another, while Harry Needles and Alexander Ferguson were in possession of the man whom the dog had captured. The minister was out in the grove with his bloodhound that was barking and growling under a tree. Jack Kelso arrived with a lantern. One of Samson's captives began swearing and struggling to get away. Samson gave him a little shake and bade him be quiet. The man uttered a cry of fear and pain and offered no more resistance. Stephen Nuckles came out of the grove.

"The rest of that ar party done gone upstairs to roost," said the minister. "I reckon my dog'll keep 'em there. We better jest tote these men into the house an' have a prayin' bee. I've got a right smart good chaplet, now, to whop of Satan."

They moved the raiders' horses. Then the party—save Harry Needles, who stayed in the grove to keep watch—took its captives into the cabin. Three of them were boys from eighteen to twenty years of age. The other was a lanky, bearded Tennessee some forty years old. One of the young lads hurt his hand in the evening's frolic. Blood was dripping from it. The four sat silent and fearful and ashamed.

Samson made tea and put it with meat and milk and doughnuts and bread and butter on the table for them. Samson washed and bandaged the boy's wound. The captives ate as if they were hungry, while the minister went out to feed his dog. When the men had finished eating Samson offered them tobacco. The oldest man filled his pipe and lighted it with a coal. Not one of the captives had said a word until this tall Tennesseean remarked after his pipe was going:

"Thankee, mister. You done been right good to us."

"Who told you to come here?" Samson demanded.

"I was a man from St. Louis," said Berry.

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done said you hated the South an' were holpin' niggers to run away." "And he offered to pay you to come here and burn this house and run Traylor out of the county, didn't he?" Abe asked.

"He did—yes, sah—he suah did," answered the man—like a child in his ignorance and simplicity.

"I thought so," Abe rejoined. "You tackled a big job, my friend. Did you know that every one of you could be sent to prison for a term of years, and I've a good mind to see that you go there. You men have got to begin right now to behave yourselves mighty proper or you'll begin to sup sorrow."

Stephen Nuckles returned as Abe was speaking.

"You jest leave 'em to me, Mr. Lincoln," he said. "These boys—good men, but of Satan done got his hooks on 'em. MIS' Traylor, if you don't mind, I be goin' to do a job of prayin' right now. Men, you jest git down on yo' knees right hyar along o' me."

It is recorded later in the diary that the rude Shepherd of the prairies worked with these men on their farms for weeks until he had them wanted to the fold.

CHAPTER XI.

In Which Abe, Elected to the Legislature, Gives What Comfort He Can to Ann Rutledge in the Beginning of Her Sorrows—Also He Goes to Springfield for New Clothes.

Radford's grocery had been so wrecked by the raiders that its owner was disheartened. Reinforced by John Cameron and James Rutledge he had succeeded in drawing them away before they could steal whisky enough to get drunk. But they had thrown much of his goods into the street. Radford mended his windows and offered his stock for sale. After a time Harry and Lincoln bought it, giving notes in payment and applied for a license to sell the liquors they had thus acquired.

Late that autumn a boy baby arrived in the Traylor home. Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Wadell and Mrs. Kelso came to help and one of the other of them did the nursing and cooking while Sarah was in bed and for a little time thereafter. The coming of the baby was a comfort to this lonely mother of the prairies.

There is a letter from Sarah to her brother dated May, 10, 1833, in which she sums up some months of history in the words that follow:

"The Lord has given us a new son. I have lived through the ordeal—thanks to God's goodness—and am strong again. The coming of the baby has reconciled us to the loss of our old friends as much as anything could. It has made this little home dear to us and proved the quality of our new friends. Nothing is too much for them to do. I don't wonder that Abe Lincoln has so much confidence in the people of this country. They are sound at heart, both the northerners and the southerners. Harry Needles is getting over his disappointment. He goes down to the store often to sit with Abe and Jack Kelso and hear their talk. He and Samson are getting deeply interested in politics. Abe Harry read the books that he borrowed from Major Stuart of Springfield.

The boy is bent on being a lawyer and improving his mind. I bin Kelso writes to her mother that she is very happy in her new home but there is something between the times which seems to indicate that she is trying to put a good face on a bad matter. Abe has been appointed postmaster. Every time he leaves the store he takes the letters in his hat and delivers them as he gets a chance. We have named the new baby Samuel."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WOMEN HAVE EIGHT STAGES

Statistician Tells of Feminine Views and Acts at the Various Periods of Their Lives.

Shakespeare divided the life of man into several stages—boyhood, youth, maturity and old age—but a woman has gone the immortal William several better. She distributes the life of woman among eight periods.

Here they are: Babyhood, childhood, girlhood, self-supporting days, life in earnest, housekeeping or homeliving, downgraded and widowhood or dependence. The divisions are not mathematically precise, but they square fairly well with the typical life of average woman.

The woman carries babyhood and childhood to the age of fifteen; characterizes the three years following as "carefree time"; sees her sisters as workers between eighteen and twenty-four; says that from twenty-five to thirty-five life is earnest; states that 33 of every 100 women between thirty-five and forty-five are bearing and rearing children; finds only 14 of the 100 at work yet between forty-five and fifty-five; reports 21 widows after the latter date 42 are dead; 50 widowed and 8 working for nominal wages.

It is not a cheering picture. From fifteen to eighteen there may be fun, frivolity and beauty, but that 11 of 100 girls marry then; but between eighteen and twenty-four there come to be 51 more wives and 30 more wage-workers. Seventy-nine of the one hundred are wives at thirty-five, 83 at forty-five. The advice that the statistician draws from her facts and figures is that girls should plan their lives ahead. This, however, is more easily said than done. Cupid has a trick of stepping in and spoiling the shrewdest plans.—Spokesman-Review.

Get Back on Right Track.

No matter how much you patch up a mistake, it won't change its nature! Better right it, and go back to the place where you left the right track! You'll save time, and better still, you'll save heart aches. This is a close especially good plan for a class to follow.—Exchange.

The Humble Reintack.

Until comparatively recent years the umbrella was a distinctive badge of monarchs and nobles, and today the king of Siam bears as one of his titles "Lord of the Sun Umbrella and

brilliant."

entire thickness. Fold one end of strip over end of wire and then twist it around the entire length of wire without a gap. Paste securely at the last end.

Next separate the 12 wires into two groups of six wires each. Lay one group over the other at right angles, center to center. Fasten with spool wire. Then radiate the wires two by two like spokes to a wheel. Caution must be taken to keep all wires flat on the table else they will jumble at the center.

It is now time for the paper rope. Fasten one end at the center with glue. Then weave in and out starting with a single wire and then continuing two by two and when it comes to the single wire at completion of first circle, clip it out, as it is necessary for even weaving to have an odd number of wires. Upon completion of lives ahead. This, however, is more easily said than done. Cupid has a trick of stepping in and spoiling the shrewdest plans.—Spokesman-Review.

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Pretty Things That are made at Home



"CHRISTMAS comes but once a year," but oh me, oh my, is it not astonishing how often that once-a-year season for getting gifts ready comes around? Here it is time to figure out just what we will give to our nearest and dearest, plus friends and neighbors. If these presents are to be made by hand and not bought at the last minute, it is high time that actual work is commenced.

Perhaps this group of pretty things that can be made at home will prove of inspiration. Just imagine this beautiful floral-basket piece with its wonderfully artistic candlesticks gracing the center of one's dearest friend's dining table. Could any gift be lovelier? Or perhaps the sundew tray appeals as being more practical.

At any rate, crepe paper "rope work" as it is called is most fascinating. Best of all, while the expense is minimum, the result is maximum.

Of course, if one has never tried the work, it is best to begin on some simple article. As one becomes more proficient, elaborate designs may be achieved as per illustrations.

For a basket of 4-inch diameter, 8 inches high and a handle 8 inches high, materials are necessary as follows: Two bunks of 3-inch crepe paper rope, 12 wires for foundation, two extra long wires for the handle, one spool covered wire for holding wires together when starting one fold crepe paper to match rope for which wires, one tube glue, one tube paste.

It is also necessary to have a wire cutter and pair of pointed pliers. Shellac is essential for the finishing touch.

The first step is to wrap each of the 12 wires with a strip of crepe paper. Cut it 3/4 inches wide off the end of the roll of crepe paper through the

more strands of paper rope. These strands with the one of the basket (making four), are clamped with the short ends of the big wires, throwing the two strands in braided fashion to cover each wire. Thus is a heavy coil formed at the top of the basket.

The handle wires are carefully wrapped with paper, then caught with spool wire (all wrapped in paper) beginning at each side of basket at the base. Shellac the basket with one or more coats.

The dolls can be dressed for pin-cushions or electric bulb shades. Notice the crepe paper costumes.

A bit of lace is a wonderful thing. Within its patterned meshes of immaculate daintiness, is subtly stamped the message of feminine charm. Fine lace and rare embroideries proclaim the presence of the gentlewoman.

There is no dress or suit so plain or unattractive—but that it is amenable to the transforming power of beautiful neckwear. No wonder so many of us through the neckwear section of our favorite dry goods store on Saturday afternoon. It is the eleventh-hour rush to add the "touch that tells" to our costume for the morrow, for we all realize that exquisite neckwear will ever be recognized as the essence of good-dressing.

Even sweaters have succumbed to the lure. That is, young girls are wearing within the V-shaped necks of their gay colored slip-on sweaters, collars and trills of fine net and lace. The picture herewith shows the infinite attractiveness of fine lace accentuated against a heavy wood-knit background.

Perhaps no necessary performs a greater mission than the lace vesting or sleeveless gaiter with its broad collar attached. It lends a helping hand to the Tuxedo sweater, while in



Feminine Charm in Dainty Neckwear.

entire thickness. Fold one end of strip over end of wire and then twist it around the entire length of wire without a gap. Paste securely at the last end.

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Cured His Love Spasm.

I was a "freshie" in high school and almost immediately upon entering, fell violently in love with my algebra teacher. I even stayed hours after school to "make up work" just so that I could be near her. One day I could not hold my sentence in no longer and I blurted out sentences and sentences of adoration all in one breath. She seemed not at all unmoved and after I had finished she merely thanked me profusely and said that I must come to visit her at home some time. She was positive I would like her husband and two little boys quite as much.—Chicago Journal.

Strategy.

"Now, you fellows, help yourselves to the cigars," cried Smith genially, after dinner. "They are some my wife gave me for a birthday present."

Gently, but firmly, man after man vowed that he had sworn off smoking, and the dinner party ended in a glumly fizzle.

"Whatever did you tell such a fib about those cigars for?" asked Mrs. Smith, in angry surprise. When the guests had departed, "You know very well that I gave you gloves for a birthday present."

"Oh, that's all right, Mary," replied Smith, blandly. "That box of cigars cost me \$11 and I can't afford to give any of them away."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The Truthful Witness.

There was a little squabble down at the boot camp and the next morning three rookies were lined up in front of the commanding officer. Two of the marines were principals in the fracas, and the third was a lone witness.

The C. O. drew a reluctant admission from the two brawlers that they had exchanged a few blows, and he then turned an inquiring eye on the witness.

"What were you there at the inception of the altercation?" asked the C. O.

"No, sir," said the rookie, "I was there when the fight began."—The Leatherneck.

Homily on Golf.

Men take up golf for the exercise as a game it makes walking most interesting.

An inexperienced player going over an 18-hole course will perhaps cover five miles. The more proficient he becomes at the game the less he walks, ergo, the less exercise he gets.

So, if you are taking up golf for the exercise, what is the sense of becoming expert and thus reducing the amount of exercise? The answer is that an American doesn't want to be a "dub" at anything.—St. Louis Star.

Why He Worried.

"And when I kissed her I smelled tobacco."

"You object to a woman who smokes?"

"No, but she doesn't smoke."—Sydney Bulletin.

It is awfully hard for a little woman to impress people with her dignity.

Have You Backache?

Kidney and Bladder Trouble?

Read What Mrs. Rounds Says.

Lansing, Mich.—"Less than a year ago my husband came home from his work complaining of a terrible backache. He had been bothered with bladder weakness and a puffiness under the eyes. We thought he might have a cold which settled on the kidneys and he decided to take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. These tablets gave him immediate relief and from that time to now he has not had the least sign of a backache and his bladder has been greatly strengthened. He speaks very highly of Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and I am sure they did him a world of good."—Mrs. Perry Rounds, 1240 Maplewood Ave., Detroit.

These (Anuric acid) tablets of Dr. Pierce's sweep from the blood the uric acid which in excess causes rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica. Send Dr. Pierce at-invaluable Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg.

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A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNING, SCALDING, ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES.

ALL DRUGGISTS, SUGGESTED BY SOLON PALMER, NEW YORK.

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Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARBEN OR

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1895. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

W. N. U., DETROIT, No. 44-1928

Natives of Belgian Congo



Chief of the Bapotes. Climbing Parasite in the Congo.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

The natives of the interior of Africa are very different from those of the coast regions who have absorbed the worst that civilization has to offer, yet many a traveler, touching only the fringe of the Dark Continent, builds his ideas of its people on those corrupted by alcohol, European morals, and the passion for gain either by fair means or foul. In the Belgian Congo, for example, where are to be met typical negroes of the tropics, one finds people who are frankly savages, to be sure, with customs disgusting to the westerner, but who possess good traits for all that. If the tribes are approached properly, hardly one will be found which is not naturally good-natured, and in most instances hospitable and trustful.

Stanleyville, the chief station in north-central Congo, was a few years ago a strange mixture of an Arab, European and negro town. Whatever harm the Arabs may have done to the natives, and there is no doubt that they have slaughtered them by the thousands, they certainly have taught them many a good thing. It was the Arabs who introduced rice, Madagascari potatoes, beans and many useful plants. They have taught the natives cleanliness and established schools in many centers.

The town is much used as an outfitting point for expeditions, but at times it is disappointingly short of supplies. In making trips up the Congo river from Stanleyville one must cross the river below the falls and have his luggage carried to a point on smooth water above the cataracts.

Queer Bambala Customs.

Among the people of Congo, few possess stranger customs or present more curious contrasts than the Bambala tribe, who live in numerous villages on the banks of the Kwilu-Jumba river in the southwestern part of the country. Each village is under its own chief, who holds the position by virtue of his wealth and is succeeded at his death by the next richest man of the tribe. His principal function is to act as money-lender to his subjects. No tribute is paid to the chief, but he has a right to the ribs of every human being killed for food and to the hind legs of each animal killed during the great hunts. If a chief is young enough, he acts as lender in war; otherwise one of his sons takes his place.

Intermediate between the chief and the ordinary freeman is an hereditary class called murti, who may not eat human flesh nor yet the meat of fowls. They are distinguished by an iron bracelet and a special headcovering of cloth, which may not be removed by any one under penalty of death, even if the offender did not intend to touch it.

The bracelet of a murti passes at death to the nephew (sister's son), who succeeds to the dignity, and the heir must steal the skull of his uncle. The corpse is buried for some two months, then the skull is exhumed, painted red, and placed in the house of the owner used to occupy. The nephew must gain possession of it at night without being observed, and, after hiding it for a few days, in the bush, take it home to his hut.

If a murti is killed in war, his bracelet is sent home, but the skull has to be stolen as before from the hostile village. The chief privilege of a member of this class is the right to a portion of each animal killed in hunting.

Ordeal by Poison.

In disputes, where two people of the same village are concerned, a poison ordeal is employed as judge. Whether a man is accused of witchcraft, parricide or of some minor offense, he declares himself willing to take poison to prove his innocence.

The poison, which is derived from the bark of a native tree, is usually ground fine and mixed to a thick paste from which are made five small loaves and these are administered one after the other to the defendant. During the next fifteen minutes, if it is a case of witchcraft, the bystanders call on Molok (the evil principle) to come out.

The poison usually acts very quickly; it may kill the accused or cause purging or vomiting. Those last named effects alone are regarded as a proof of innocence. In the second case the prisoner is compelled to dig a hole. He is then given a fowl to eat and enough palm-juice to make him quite intoxicated. After this he is laid in the hole, or possibly goes and hangs himself down, and is then buried alive in order to prevent Molok escaping with his last breath. A large fire is kept alight on the grave for two days, and then the body is exhumed and eaten.

An innocent man is carried around the village, decorated with beads, and his accuser pays a pig as compensation for the false charge.

Decorated With Scars.

In color the Bambala are very dark brown, the hair is absolutely black, and the eyes a greenish black with a yellow corner. The face is not of the ordinary negro type, but much more refined, thick lips, for example, are quite exceptional, and only a small proportion have flat noses.

Tattooing is not common, but both men and women "decorate" themselves with ornamental scars. They rise above the surface of the skin sometimes more than an inch.

The ordinary food consists of manioc flour made into a paste with water and boiled. The leaves of the plant are also eaten prepared with palm oil and peppers. Animal food is not limited to goats, pigs, and other domestic small fry, for frogs excepted, everything helps to make a stew from ants and grasshoppers up to man.

Human flesh is, of course, a special delicacy, and its use is forbidden to women, though they do not disdain to indulge secretly. Other tribes are a thick white worm found in palm-trees, locusts, rats, and blood boiled with cassava flour. Human flesh is not the only food forbidden to women; they may not eat goat's flesh, hawks, vultures, small birds, snakes, animals hunted with weapons, crows, or parrots.

To the rule against flesh eaten with weapons there are two exceptions—the antelope and a small rat.

Rich people, who indulge in luxuries eat kola nuts in great numbers. A kind of native pepper is known, and all is obtained from the palm-nut. But the chief delicacy is said, which is made of the ashes of water plants. There is, however, a strong preference for the imported salt, which is in crystalline form as a rule, the crystals being perforated and strung on a string, which is dipped into the food-pot. On a journey salt is eaten as a stimulant and salt water is also drunk.

As regards animal food, if there is abundance it is simply boiled and eaten with the fingers. It must be remembered that meat for the Bambala is simply a bonbon, much as chocolate is for us. Once when a white traveler killed an elephant, which the natives were at liberty to consume, blood, skin, and bones. If they pleased, after they had eaten as much as they wanted they went to him and asked for their dinner.

Cannibalism is an everyday occurrence, and, according to the natives themselves, who display no reticence except in the presence of state officials, it is based on a sincere liking for human flesh.

THE BEST COMPANIONS

Give me leave to enjoy myself; that place that does contain my books, the best companions I have to me a glorious court, where hourly I converse with the old sages and philosophers; and sometimes, for variety, I confer with kings and emperors, and weigh their counsels; calling their victories, if I cannot get into a strict account, and in my fancy, defeat their ill-placed states. Can I then part with

such constant pleasures, to embrace uncertain vanities? No; he it your care to augment your heap of wealth. It shall be mine to increase in knowledge.—F. Beaumont, J. Fletcher.

Study the Golden Rule.

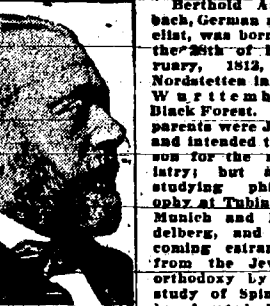
Man is his own worst enemy largely because he does not do by others as he would be done by himself. If he would realize it, but the more he studies the Golden Rule the more he will find therein relating to correct conduct.—Grit.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

ON THE HEIGHTS

By BERTHOLD AUERBACH

Condensation by Rev. R. Perry Bush, D. D.



Auerbach's beginning was a most fortunate one, as he wrote a romance

the life of Spinoza (1703-1784), an interesting in itself, and to close in its own herence to fact, that it may be read with equal advantage as a novel, or as a biography. He also translated the works of Spinoza.

The author won his fame chiefly through his stories of peasant life in the Black Forest, in which he depicts the life of the South German peasant, as Albrecht Hitzler painted the peasant of Switzerland.

After writing many stories of this order, Auerbach later returned to his first theme as a novelist, and wrote "On the Heights," and other romances of a more speculative and philosophical tendency, turning upon plots invented by himself, but with the exception of "On the Heights," which has always been a great favorite, these romances were not very popular.

Auerbach died at Cannes, France, on the 15th of February, 1882. A list of his works contains "Dichter und Kunstler," "Schwarzwald Dorfgeschichten," "Hofmanns," "Edelweiss," "Das Landhaus am Rhein," and a number of others.

A GERMAN court. A king gladdened by hearing and of good report. A queen, sweet and beautiful, but abhorring those who in the least degree from the straight and narrow path, and intent above all else in preserving her own immaculate purity.

The lady of the bedchamber, Countess Irma von Widdowart, daughter of a noble sire, who spent his life in the proving his dominion and serving his neighbors, but who lived alone and self-centered, leaving his children to grow up with little of his advice and not too much expression of his affection. Dr. Gunther, physician to the queen, a man straightforward and truthful, whose wife and daughters never appeared at court.

These, with Countess Brinkenstein, the high-priestess of etiquette and decorum, Bruno, Countess Irma's brother, and others who appear less prominently, were the characters, the intermingling of whose lives furnishes a story of the expiating of sin, full of warning to those who are on the brink of wrongdoing and replete with suggestion to the self-satisfied.

The story opens with the birth of a prince in the royal household. A nurse from the Highlands is found in Walpurga, wife of Hunsal, an humble peasant, whom the king kissed upon his arrival, and this being so contrary to the etiquette of the court, is taken up by the scandal-mongers and recorded in the newspapers, offending the king and awakening his thought that the queen is weak and sentimental.

Countess Irma, because of her official position, has access at all times to the young prince's apartments and it is soon apparent that she is fast becoming a favorite. One day the king lays his hand upon her arm and looks at her in such a manner that Walpurga tells her it is improper, but is advised to attend to her own affairs, and the countess writing to a friend, boasts that the king prefers her above all others and that he has given her a feather from an eagle that he shot.

Later, when they are alone together, the king asks the countess, if when they are by themselves, he may call her his "true comrade" and makes remarks implying that the queen and he are not in closest harmony.

The devotion of his wife, however, is abundantly attested by a mighty struggle through which she passes. She was a Protestant and the king a Catholic and out of love to him she resolves to give up her religion. But instead of pleasing his majesty, this only makes him angry because he fakes it to be another token of her weakness, and he gets Dr. Gunther to dissuade her from such a course. He also sends flowers every day to Countess Irma, who is flattered, but away down in her heart she is offended, and she writes her friend that she feels herself altogether alone in the world.

Soon after this the king goes on a hunting trip and he asks the queen to have the countess write to him about the baby prince. The queen begins to be suspicious of her husband and the scandal concerning the relations of the king and Irma increases.

In the midst of the turmoil, the countess is called home to her father, but he and she did not understand each other, and when—after a while—a letter signed by the king and the

ladies of the court requests that she return to them, Irma, after some hesitation, complies, and one day near a statue of liberty for which the countess was the model, the king clasps her in his arms and imprudently "kisses of eternity" upon her lips. Later at a ball he tells her that she is beautiful and that he loves her, and she consoles herself with the thought that "the priest gave him to the queen but nature gave him to her."

At an opportune moment her brother Bruno tells Irma that her actions are the talk of the town and the best way out of the matter is for her to get married. Colonel von Bronnen, a noble courtier, proposes to her but is rejected, and the countess begins to realize that "It is hell to be conscious of guilt and yet remain beside a pure and happy creature."

In the meantime, Walpurga completes her term of service, and before leaving for home calls upon Irma, who gives her a bag of gold won at the gaming table the night before.

In the little village in the Highlands, every one at first patronized Walpurga and Hunsal, but receiving no favors at their hands, the people show that human nature is the same there as at court, for they circulate all sorts of scandalous tales concerning them, but when the happy couple purchase an extensive "freehold," the good wishes of all their old friends go with them to their new abode. At this juncture some one at court writes to Irma's father, informing him that she is "the king's mistress" and at the news he is fatally stricken, but before he passes away he presses his hand to his daughter's brow and she interprets the act as setting there the mark of Cain and wears a bandage over it forever after.

Irma is now in a terrible state of mind and when the king writes to her: "I alone can kiss away the shadows that cloud your brow" it only increases her desperation and she resolves upon suicide.

She writes thus to the queen: "I expiate my crime in death." And to the king: "We are treading the wrong path. You belong not to yourself alone, but to your people. Death is my expiation for sin. Life must be yours. God knows we did not mean to do wrong."

On the way to end her life, the countess meets a pitiable woman who had been ruined by her brother, Bruno. This woman drowns herself in the lake and Irma, stumbling on, bruised and bewildered, and is found by Walpurga and Hunsal on their journey to their newly purchased freehold. Concealing her identity from all but Walpurga, she accompanies the party to the mountains home.

Report of the countess' death soon spreads abroad, and search is made for her body, but no trace of it is found, yet a tablet is erected by the lake bearing this inscription: "Here perished Irma, Countess of Widdowart, in the twenty-first year of her life. Traveler, pray for and honor her memory."

Back at court, the king upon receiving Irma's letter is deeply repentant and saddened by the reflection that "there is no greatness without morality." He goes to the queen's room to ask her forgiveness, but she is full of bitterness and feels to be asleep and later she vents her spite and vituperation upon him.

The king thinks that Dr. Gunther is responsible for this, and the physician is discharged and goes back to live in his old home in the Highlands.

For three years Irma lives with Walpurga, supposedly dead, but really expiating her sins and so growing in sweetness and purity, that all who enter her presence look upon her as an angel and are lifted and inspired.

At length on a day when the king and queen and the court are at a near-by village, Irma faintly hints for the king and awakens his thought that the queen is weak and sentimental.

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Sorenson Bros.

The Home of Dependable Furniture

Dr. Farrand Becomes President of Cornell



Here are four eminent Americans, gathered at Ithaca the other day for the inauguration of Dr. Livingston Farrand as president of Cornell university and the laying of the corner stone of a new million and a half dollar chemistry laboratory for which George F. Baker, New York banker, gave the money. Left to right, they are: Charles M. Schwab, trustee of the university; Judge Frank H. Hlcock of the New York court of appeals, chairman of the board of trustees; George F. Baker, and Dr. Livingston Farrand.

King Tino in His War Headquarters



Here is King Constantine of Greece at his headquarters in Asia Minor, where the Greek army and Turkish Nationalist forces are warring. Luxurious rugs cover the floor and walls, both interior and exterior of the king's headquarters at Eski-Shehr.

Another Leeds Weds Royalty



Young William B. Leeds with his bride, the Princess Xenia, immediately after the civil marriage in Paris at the mairie of the premier arrondissement close by St. Germain's church.

Jap Mascot of the Silver State



The crew of the Silver State, a shipping board liner just commissioned on the Oriental run between Seattle and Japan and China, has adopted Nisugi, five-year-old Japanese, as its official mascot. The little chap is the son of a steward and here is shown during his christening ceremonies as mascot.

ALL AROUND THE WORLD

The French National Union of Combatants has a membership of 800,000 men.

An adjustable barrier made of iron pipes has been designed to prevent small children falling out of a window.

The top of a new automobile for motorists can be taken off and equipped with a detachable motor to serve as a boat.

When a ball enters a new basket for basket ball games it depresses a lever and rings a bell.

Drumfire is first mentioned in Tolstoy's description of the allies' bombardment of Sebastopol in August, 1855.

In Lapland the babies are wrapped in furs and buried in the snow outside the church while their parents attend the services.

HARDING AT YORKTOWN



Standing at the base of the monument where Lord Cornwallis surrendered to George Washington 140 years ago, President Harding, surrounded by four members of his cabinet and a group of distinguished Americans, expressed a hope for co-operation among nations at the present time.

HE DOESN'T NEED A GUN



Every week this man, paymaster of a large firm, carries a large payroll in cash from the bank, and he never carries a gun. He doesn't need it with the "pet" which is at his heels. The paymaster is so fortunate as to be a friend of Lada, the dancer, and she lends him her police dog, Queenie.

Bald.

Baldness is more common among men than among vegetarians, says Charles F. Fabst, writing in the Western Medical Times.

He says, to check the loss of hair, you should use tonics, take special exercises, special foods, special drinks, and exert mental effort only moderately. It isn't worth it.

Man once was as hairy as a monkey. Fully civilized he will be as hairless as an ape. The bald man usually lives in advance of his time, even though a bald head probably started the theory.

Becomes Matter of Habit.

Thinking is a habit and at the time we are in the habit of thinking we think best. Children, for instance, think best in the hours when they are in school, because that is the time that they are accustomed to do their thinking.

Writers and philosophers think best at the time they have daily set aside for thinking; newspaper men on an afternoon paper think best in the morning, and those on a morning paper think best at night. There can be no set time for best thinking, no rule to go by.

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

"BACK-TO-HOME MOVEMENT"

New York Post's Woman Commander Would Have Women Give Up Their Jobs.

Someone should start a "back-to-the home movement" for married women who toil unnecessarily in the business world, according to Mrs. Julia E. Wheelock, commander of the Barbara Fritchie post of the American Legion in New York city, and widely known as a writer.

Mrs. Wheelock believes that "working wives make lazy husbands." She believes married women should give up their jobs in favor of unemployed ex-service men.

It was Mrs. Wheelock who successfully opposed the making of the American Legion strictly a man's organization. As a result there are today several women enrolled as Legionnaires and several posts composed altogether of ex-service women.

Mrs. Wheelock began helping the United States win the war as early as 1916 when she started a campaign to obtain stoves and coal heaters for the navy. She caused to be presented to congress petitions for adequate preparedness and is accredited with having through her own efforts recruited 10,000 men for the navy. In recognition of her services she was made a chief yeoman in the regular service.

Mrs. Wheelock is active in social and civic affairs in New York and is widely known for her writings in both the English and French languages.

AMONG "BIRDS OF PASSAGE"

Editorial Ascertains West Point Will Continue to Turn Out Crop of Second Lieutenants.

That the "second birds" of whom there were so many during the war, is more or less an institution of active warfare is shown in an editorial from the American Legion Weekly under the caption "Birds of Passage." It follows:

"Buried in the recent official list of the number of army officers of all grades who have contrived to survive the congressional quillotine appeared this inconspicuous entry:

"Second lieutenants (all arms), 293."

And once there must have been that many thousands. Who shall now deny that the war is over? Certainly while it lasted they bloomed like so many hardy perennials, enduring full blown from the training camps and finally from the ranks, for was not the top sergeant only a little lower than the angels?

"After the Armistice, when divisional and regimental shows began to appear all over the A. E. F., the second lieutenant won fresh immortality in the quips which Mr. Bones passed to Mr. Tambo, and vice versa. It was a token of his popularity for humanity does not poke gentle fun at what it hates.

"The second lieutenant is not distinguished. Most of him has graduated into a first lieutenant. West Point will, of course, continue to turn out its annual crop, but even those who will within a few months enter the larger life of the silver-back."

POST NAMED FOR LIEUTENANT

First American Artillery Officer to Die in Action Is Honored by Surviving Comrades.

The first American artillery officer to die in action in France has been honored by his surviving comrades, who have named their post of the American Legion in New York in his honor. The post, which comprises members of the old first division, is known as the Jeff Field post.

Jefferson Feigl was a first lieutenant of Battery F, Seventh field artillery of the First division. He was twenty-two years old, and had entered the service of his country immediately upon his graduation from Harvard university.

A year after the death of the young officer on the field of battle, his personal property was sent to his parents, Colonel and Mrs. Feigl, who reside at the Baltimore hotel, New York. In a hand-bag was a letter addressed to his parents, which Lieutenant Feigl had written a short time before he was killed. In the letter he forecast his death, and said: "Dad, I couldn't have picked a more gentlemanly manner for me to make my exit."

I. W. W.'s Take His Legion Button.

Following his refusal to join the I. W. W., one Smith, a street car conductor at Sioux City, Iowa, was attacked, robbed and tortured until he became unconscious, according to his report to the Sioux City police. Smith said the "wobblies" took his American Legion button from his coat lapel and replaced it with an I. W. W. button. They took his conductor's change belt and told him if he reported the attack to the police they would bring 15,000 I. W. W. to the city.

Carrying On With the American Legion

Daniel Chester French, sculptor, who created "The Minute Man at Concord," has been selected to design the memorial for Massachusetts dead in the World war which is to be erected somewhere along the American sector in France. Henry Bacon, designer of the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D. C., will be associated with him.

The Community House at Camp Custer, Mich., purchased by a Chicago company for \$30,000, has been repurchased by the state of Michigan and will be presented to the American Legion for use as a hospital for sick and disabled veterans. The building will be improved at the expense of the state.

General Lafayette post of the American Legion, composed of New York City policemen, has mortgaged its Long Island clubhouse for \$1,000, the money to be used in helping unemployed veterans. The policemen-Legionnaires have pledged themselves to canvass their beats for jobs for their unfortunate "buddies."

"The Hook of Misery" containing thousands of news-clippings and letters describing the plight of America's World War veterans in the recent period of unemployment will be presented to Congress by the Legion as documentary evidence in favor of relief for ex-service men.

Unemployed ex-service men sleeping in Bryant Park, New York, were awakened one recent midnight by the sound of a huge mess call. Seven hundred of the unfortunate men lined up for "chow." A committee representing the George Dahlbom post of the American Legion, led the men to a restaurant where each was fed at the expense of the Legion post.

The American Legion has asked the shipping board to permit the use of the giant liner Livathan as a temporary shelter for jobless ex-service men. The liner has been idle at the Hoboken army docks for several months. During the war it transported 140,000 American troops to France.

Charles W. Seymour, of Hartford, Conn., tendered his resignation as state senator following his election to the commandery of the American Legion in Connecticut. Officers of the Legion cannot hold public office which is elective.

A twenty-acre park, known as "American Legion Park" has been dedicated by the city of Melrose, Minn., to the men of the city who were in service during the World War. The Melrose Legionnaires have established a children's playground, a tourist's camping grounds and a baseball diamond.

Ex-soldiers and marines, members of the American Legion, were the heroes in the rescue work which followed the explosion of a tank containing 100,000 cubic feet of ammonia fumes in New York City. One of the former service men is credited with having rescued on persons from a tenement which had become piled with the fumes.

A "party" which is said to have cost \$10,000 was given by L. Gordon Hammersley, who served as a lieutenant in the Sixth field artillery of the First division, at his estate near Barrytown-on-the-Hudson. The guests were disabled soldiers of the First division and members of the Jeff Field post of the American Legion.

Emergency officers of the army disabled during the war, long before the national list of the regular army, Secretary Weeks told officials of the American Legion, who are fostering a plan for the retirement on retirement pay of the emergency officers of the World War.

The first woman to hold the position of adjutant of a state department of the American Legion is Miss H. H. Gillingham, of California. Miss Gillingham served during the war as a yeoman in the navy. She is acting adjutant of the California department.

Failure to doff his hat when the funeral cortege of an American soldier passed, caused Adam Kosloski to lose his job as constable at Sioux Rapids, Minn. A complaint against Kosloski was filed by members of the American Legion.

Five hundred deaf and dumb children of New York attended a showing of the film-play, "The Man Without a Country," as guests of the American Legion. Each child wrote an essay on Americanism based on impressions of the play.

Five hundred unemployed veterans of the World War in New York were given employment as movie superiors in the studios at Mamaroneck, Long Island.

The Mark Hamilton post of the American Legion at Minneapolis is organizing its own band, orchestra, glee club, vaudeville team and dramatic company.

Nashua, Minn., has turned over an abandoned school building to the American Legion for a club house. The building will be remodeled.

The American Legion post at Fairmont, Minn., has been awarded a 55-year lease on the former city water plant there at a rental of \$1 a year. The building is valued at \$25,000 and is in the heart of the business district. It will be converted into a club house.

One hundred aliens manning the shipping board's fleet at Camp Eustis, Va., have been discharged and their places filled with unemployed American seamen at the instance of the American Legion.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrotic acid of Salicylic acid.

DISTEMPER AMONG HORSES successfully treated with

Spohn's Distemper Compound

With the approach of winter horses are again more liable to contract distemper, influenza, coughs and colds. As a preventive against these, an occasional dose of "SPHON'S" is remarkably effective. As a remedy for cases already suffering, "SPHON'S" is equally effective. Give it as a preventive. Don't wait. 50 cents and \$1.20 per bottle at drug stores. SPHON MEDICAL COMPANY GOSHEN, INDIANA

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Growing Children

are often troubled with Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach troubles, Teething disorders and Worms. At such times thousands of Mothers use

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS for CHILDREN

and find they give certain relief. They tend to break up colds. Cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and bowels and give healthful sleep. Easy to give and pleasant to take. Used by Mothers for over 30 years.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

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Almost two weeks yet to get your free pound of Brednut

The Famous Brednut Test Example No. 8 Brednut on Rye Bread

PLACE a pat of Brednut and one of the most expensive spread for bread side by side. Make one sandwich with the highest priced product and another with the Brednut. Then take a bite of one and a bite of the other. Taste them critically. We challenge you to tell which is Brednut.

THERE are still almost two weeks in which you can get a pound of Brednut free by taking to your dealer five Brednut cartons. The offer is not withdrawn until his store closes November 26.

Brednut looks as inviting on the table and tastes as good as the finest, most expensive spread for bread. It has the same texture and the same fine spreading qualities.

Brednut is clean, wholesome and digestible. It is entirely free from animal fat. Nothing is used in it but the choice white cream of selected coconuts, churned in the cleanest surroundings with sweet, whole pasteurized milk. That is what gives it its delightful flavor.

It is rich in the things that build strong, healthy bodies—fine for the kiddies. Guaranteed to please.

Your money back if you don't like it.



Save five cartons
— and get your
extra pound free!

BREDNUT

THE YEAR AROUND NUT MARGARINE

You can't tell it from the choicest, freshest, most expensive spread for bread

M. PIOWATY & SONS

Wholesale Distributors

217 North Franklin St. Saginaw, Mich.

Bel 134

Good Health.

If you would enjoy good health, keep your bowels regular. No one can reasonably hope to feel well when constipated. When needed, take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are mild and gentle.



ANOTHER GRAYLING CASE.

It Proves That There's A Way Out For Many Suffering Grayling Folks.

Just another report of a case in Grayling. Another typical case, kidney ailments relieved in Grayling with Dan's Kidney Pills.

Peter Wm. Christenson, Chestnut St., Grayling, says: "I have used Dan's Kidney Pills on different occasions in the past and they have always proven of great benefit to me. When my back has been weak and lame and the kidney secretions too frequent in action, I have used a box or so of Dan's Kidney Pills and they have always cured the complaint."

The above statement was given October 11, 1916 and on April 28, 1920 Mr. Christenson said: Dan's Kidney Pills are one good kidney medicine. They cured me up in good shape and I am glad to say a few words for them. Although I haven't needed to use them for a long time I am just

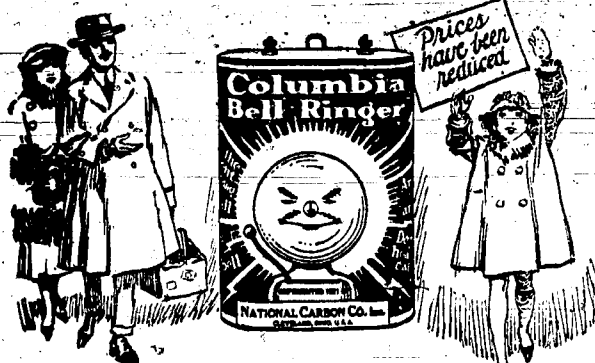
as glad to recommend them as I did before in 1916." 50c. at all dealers. Foster-McBirn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

How Not to Take Cold.

Some persons are subject to frequent colds, while others seldom, if ever, have a cold. You will find that the latter take good care of themselves. They take a shower or cold sponge bath every day in a warm room, avoid overheated rooms, sleep with a window open or partly open, avoid excesses, over eating, becoming over heated and then chilled and getting the feet wet. Then, when they feel the first indication of a cold, they take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy without delay and it is soon over.

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the winter is over and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the first indication of a cold appears and before it has become settled in the system. There is no danger in giving it to children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug.



When Comp'ny Comes

—what new ails of busy importance the old doorbell puts on!

Take home a Columbia "Bell Ringer" Dry Battery and give your doorbell a chance. A single package of double power—solid as a brick—no connectors to fuss with. For all bells, buzzers, alarms, heat regulators, etc. One Columbia "Bell Ringer" works better and lasts longer than the wired-up group of ordinary cells.

Sold by electricians, auto accessory shops and garages, hardware and general stores. You cannot mistake the package.

Columbia Dry Batteries

INSURANCE

FIRE, AUTO, LIFE, HEALTH and ACCIDENT, SURETY BONDS.

Prompt Attention to All Matters.

PALMER FIRE INS. AGENCY

O. P. Schumann, Mgr.

HOW TO MAKE SAUERKRAUT UTILIZE SURPLUS CABBAGE.

The making of sauerkraut offers a good means of utilizing surplus stocks of cabbage and at the same time enables the housewife to carry over into the winter months a vegetable food that helps to vary the diet at a time when meat is often too largely used. Unless very large quantities are desired 4 to 6 gallon stone jars are best containers. The United States recommends the following method: Select Department of Agriculture recommended mature, sound heads of cabbage. Quarter them and slice off the core portion and shred. An ordinary saw cutter or a large knife will do.

One pound of salt for every 40 lbs. of cabbage makes the proper strength of brine to produce the best results. This may be distributed as the cabbage is packed in the jar or it may be mixed with the shredded cabbage before being packed. The cabbage should be packed firmly but not too tightly. When full, cover the jar with a clean cloth and a board cover or plate. On the cover place a weight heavy enough to cause the brine to come up to the cover. If the jar is kept at a temperature of about 60 degrees F., fermentation will start promptly and should be completed in from 6 to 8 days. A scum soon forms on the surface, which should be skimmed off from time to time.

After fermentation is complete, the kraut should be set in a cool place. The cabbage is fermented late in the fall or it can be stored in a very cool place, it may not be necessary to do more than keep the surface skinned and protected. Otherwise, it will be necessary to take measures to prevent spoilage. This may be done by one of two methods: (1) A layer of hot paraffin may be poured over the surface, or as much of it as is exposed around the cover. Properly applied to a clean surface, this effectively seals the jar and protects the contents from contamination. (2) After the fermentation is complete, pack the kraut in glass jars or cans, adding enough of the kraut brine, or a weak brine made by adding 1 ounce of salt to a quart of water, to completely fill the jars. Seal the jars tight and set them away in a cool place.

SUGGESTED READING.

You will hear it said that such a magazine prints suggestive stories meaning that they print corrupting ideas in an attractive dress. But there is a suggestion also of quite a different sort—the suggestion that such a magazine stimulates the reader's sense of duty, stimulates ambition, gives courage to face adversity, fortifies against yielding easily to temptation. It is these latter kind of suggestions that you will find on almost every page of the Youth's Companion. Which of these two kinds of suggestion would you wish to have exert an influence in your family life?

The 72 issues of 1922 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorial matter, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion, 72 issues in 1922.
2. All the remaining issues of 1921.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1922.
4. All for \$2.50.
5. Or include McCall's Magazine, monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$4.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St. Boston, Mass.

HOUSEHOLD FLOOR OIL.

"One part boiled linseed oil thinned with three parts turpentine makes an excellent floor oil, the United States Department of Agriculture finds with one part turpentine and one part linseed oil, with four parts kerosene, gives results similar to commercial kinds. The most oil recommended must not be confused with the heavy less highly refined kinds that contain a solvent."

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the lands herein described: Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned of the sum of one hundred and ten dollars, together with one hundred and ten dollars additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service of this notice, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land: State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Lot 8 of Block 4, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$8.00. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson,

Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

To Herman E. Koening, Chicago, Ill., last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Lot 8 of Block 4, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$8.00. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson,

Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

To Gustave Ulrich, Freeport, Illinois, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Lot 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 of block 2, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$8.00. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson,

Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

To Gustave Ulrich, Freeport, Illinois, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

I Do Hereby Certify and Return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the 25th day of October, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Gustave Ulrich, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain title of the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson,

Sheriff of said County.

Dated November 3, 1921.

My fees 85c. 11-10-4.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the lands herein described: Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned of the sum of one hundred and ten dollars, together with one hundred and ten dollars additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service of this notice, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land: State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 of block 7, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$5.84. Tax for year 1915.

Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 of block 7, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$4.91. Tax for year 1916.

Lots 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 of block 7, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$5.02. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson,

Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

To Emma Schluetz, Chicago, Ill., last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

I Do Hereby Certify and Return that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the twenty-fifth day of October, 1921, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Emma Schluetz, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain title of the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service or of the whereabouts or the postoffice address of the executor, administrator, trustee or guardian of such grantee, mortgagee or assignee upon the foregoing described land.

Ernest P. Richardson,

Sheriff of said County.

Dated November 3, 1921.

My fees 85 cents. 11-10-4.

NOTICE.

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Description of land: State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Lot 8 of Block 4, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$8.00. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson,

Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

To Herman E. Koening, Chicago, Ill., last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

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State of Michigan,

County of Crawford,

Lot 8 of Block 4, 2nd Addition to Portage Lake Park. Amount paid \$8.00. Tax for year 1917.

Claud Gilson,

Place of Business Grayling, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, default has been made in payment of money secured by mortgage dated November 8, 1915, executed by John N. Bauer and Josephine Bauer, his wife, to Roscommon State Bank, a corporation, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber 1 of Mortgages on pages 159, 160 and 161 on November 8, 1916; and

WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at date hereof including \$51.15 taxes plus interest paid by mortgagee as \$548.40 and \$25 attorney fee provided by statute; which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage; and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative;

THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises thereon described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling, in said county of Crawford on January 27, 1922, at one o'clock in the afternoon; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: The South Half of the Southeast Quarter and the Northeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter of section twenty-six, township twenty-five north, range two west, South Branch township, Crawford County, Michigan. Dated November 3, 1921.

Roscommon State Bank, Mortgagee.

Hiram R. Smith,

Attorney for Mortgagee.

Business Address:

Roscommon, Michigan.

11-13-13

NOTICE.

State of Michigan,

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, In Chancery.

Minnie Martin, Plaintiff,

vs.

Charles E. Martin, Defendant.

In this cause, it appearing by affidavit of plaintiff that defendant does not reside in this state, but that he is a resident of the state of Indiana, thereon motion of plaintiff, it is ordered that said defendant enter his appearance in said cause within three months from the date of this order, filed in the Crawford-Avalanche, and that within twenty days the plaintiff cause this order to be published in a newspaper published in said county, said publication to be continued thereon once in each week, for six successive weeks, or that said plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

Dated, September 20th, 1921.

Guy E. Smith,

Circuit Judge.

9-29-7.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of money secured by mortgage dated the 5th day of October, 1914, executed by Ausable River Fruit Company, a corporation, of Bay City, Michigan, to Alice J. Shaver of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in the County of Crawford and state of Michigan, in Liber 1 of Mortgages page 297, on the 20th day of July, 1921;

AND WHEREAS the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of \$1812.00, and the further sum of \$35.00 as statutory attorney fee and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford, that being the place wherein is holden the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described as follows: The west half (NW 1/4) of the northeast quarter (NE 1/4) and the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) all in section twelve (12) Town twenty-seven (27) North Range four (4) West, situated in the township of Frederic, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated October 10, 1921.

Alice J. Shaver,

Mortgagee.

Goumans & Gaffney,

Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Business Address:

Bay City, Michigan.

10-13-13

DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.
Sessions—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours:—9 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon.